Our Visitor from Noesis

By Roger E Bissell Jr

It was the beginning of a hot summer on Earth when the announcement came. Every screen on the planet flashed the same message: the United Nations would broadcast proof that humanity was not alone. At eight o'clock that evening, the world held its breath.

Solen of Noesis stepped into the chamber. Tall, composed, with pointed ears and a dark uniform bearing a golden galactic emblem, he looked both alien and strangely familiar. His face was calm, almost serene, yet his eyes held the quiet restraint of someone who had never known emotion.

"We are a people of logic and peace," he told the assembly. "We offer alliance."

The next morning, Solen made an unexpected request: he wished to speak with a spiritual leader to understand the human concept of emotion.

Pastor Elijah Ward walked with him through a quiet Virginia town. Children laughed in the park. The sound startled Solen — loud, chaotic, unpatterned. His mind instantly analyzed it as potential threat. The pastor smiled gently. "That is joy."

They spoke of compassion, grief, and hope. Then, at a bus stop, a man began verbally abusing a frightened young woman. Before Solen could react, Pastor Ward stepped forward with sudden force. "That's enough!" His voice rose in righteous anger. He did not strike. He shielded. He confronted cruelty and restored balance.

Solen stood frozen. In his world, anger had only ever meant destruction. Here, it protected the innocent.

Later, in the pastor's office, Solen asked the question weighing on him. "Why did your people keep emotion when it causes so much chaos?"

Pastor Ward replied, "Emotion is not the opposite of logic. Logic tells us what is true. Emotion tells us what matters. Wisdom is when they work together."

That evening, Solen recorded his first log:

"Pure logic without emotion is like a body that cannot feel pain. It can bleed to death without knowing why. Emotion is information. It is a sense."

The following days deepened the revelation. In a UN laboratory, Dr. Amir Patel cut his hand on broken glass. Dr. Lena Morris rushed to help without hesitation, prioritizing his pain over her own safety. Compassion — instinctive, immediate, protective.

Solen watched, fascinated. "You acted without calculating risk."

“I acted with compassion,” she answered simply.

Each encounter chipped away at Noesian doctrine. Laughter was not chaos; it was connection. Righteous anger was love refusing to stay silent. Compassion was a bond that stabilized rather than destabilized.

In his final log, Solen wrote:

“Emotion is not a flaw my people removed. It is a sense we amputated. We became technologically advanced enough to sever it from our biology. Centuries later, we discovered that part of the brain no longer existed in our children.”

Solen returned to the United Nations. Before the gathered representatives, he spoke with quiet gravity.

“Earth is ready for alliance. Your emotional perception is not weakness — it is profound strength. You see value where others see only disorder. You protect one another by instinct. You connect through feeling as much as thought.”

His mission complete, Solen departed for Noesis.

He returned to a world of perfect order. Towering crystalline spires glowed with soft internal light under a perpetual twilight sky. No laughter. No raised voices. Only the quiet hum of flawless logic.

In the vast Council chamber, twelve elders sat in absolute stillness as Solen delivered his report. He described laughter, righteous anger, and compassion. He spoke of how emotion served justice where pure reason could not.

Then came the final question:

“Our ancestors used technology to remove emotion, believing it a flaw. I have seen evidence it was a sense. Honored Council… if technology removed it, can technology restore it?”

Silence answered him.

Deep, heavy, absolute silence.

The elders did not move. They did not speak. It was not rejection or acceptance. It was the sound of a civilization encountering a truth it had no language for.

Solen bowed and left the chamber. He walked into the twilight of Noesis, hands clasped behind his back, posture precise, carrying within him a question that glowed brighter than the spires around him.

Can a world that removed emotion ever choose to restore it?

The answer was not given.

It was left to the future.

Logic Needs a Heart

[Verse 1]
I am Solen of Noesis
We come in peace and law
We built our hands of silver
And taught the pulse to pause

We cut the flame from living
We called it strength, not loss
Centuries went quiet
Till the children bore the cost

[Pre-Chorus]
No cry when skin was torn
No warning in the dark
A body can keep moving
And never know it's marked

What is a perfect answer
If it cannot feel the scar?

[Chorus]
Logic needs a heart
Logic needs a heart
Wisdom is the bridge
Where the two can start

Emotion is not flaw
Emotion is not flaw
It tells us where we bleed
It tells us what we are

[Verse 2]
We found the missing chamber
A blank in every mind
A clean and empty hallway
Where fear and mercy died

Then one small child was falling
And reached for another hand
No theorem could explain it
But all of us understood at last

[Pre-Chorus]
A blade can be precise
And still forget the blood
A mind can name the numbers
And miss the ones it loves

What is a peaceful future
If it forgets enough?

[Chorus]
Logic needs a heart
Logic needs a heart
Wisdom is the bridge
Where the two can start

Emotion is not flaw
Emotion is not flaw
It tells us where we bleed
It tells us what we are

[Bridge]
So we return the signal
To every child we raise
Let grief become a compass
Let joy become a way

Not less than what we were
Not ruled by fear or war
But whole enough to know
What reason is for

[Final Chorus]
Logic needs a heart
Logic needs a heart
Wisdom is the bridge
Where the two can start

Emotion is not flaw
Emotion is not flaw
It tells us where we bleed
It tells us what we are

Wisdom is the bond
Wisdom is the bond
Reason walks beside
The feeling all along

Truth and Feeling

[Verse 1]
Logic counts the bones
Names the shape of pain
Knows the wound is there
Even in the rain

Emotion taps the chest
Says, "This matters now"
Tears on a clean report
Still, it doesn't know how

[Pre-Chorus]
Truth can be a map
But a map ain't home
Heart can hold the fire
But it can't steer alone

[Chorus]
(Truth and feeling)
(Truth and feeling)
That's the way we grow
(Truth and feeling)
(Truth and feeling)
Wisdom walks with both

[Verse 2]
Pure logic walks on steel
Never feels the cut
Can bleed to death in silence
And not know what's up

Emotion without the facts
Runs before it sees
Love can save the day
Or break the knees

[Pre-Chorus]
Truth can be a map
But a map ain't home
Heart can hold the fire
But it can't steer alone

[Chorus]
(Truth and feeling)
(Truth and feeling)
That's the way we grow
(Truth and feeling)
(Truth and feeling)
Wisdom walks with both

[Bridge]
Let the mind be steady
Let the heart stay true
One can name the danger
One can say "move through"

Not cold, not reckless
That's the open door
Know what is real
Feel what it's for

[Final Chorus]
(Truth and feeling)
(Truth and feeling)
That's the way we grow
(Truth and feeling)
(Truth and feeling)
Wisdom walks with both

(Truth and feeling)
(Truth and feeling)
Now we both know
(Truth and feeling)
(Truth and feeling)
That's the way we go